

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY-WEEKLY-SUNDAY.

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1910.

WAR AGAINST DEATH.

Sixty recruiting offices will be opened in Richmond this morning, and calls for volunteers in a war whose issue is no longer doubtful will be made in seventy-five of the cities and towns of the State. This army when recruited will not be mobilized, but the home guards will repulse the advances of an enemy whose past triumphs have helped to fill every cemetery in Virginia, but whose reign is even now tottering to its fall.

Every Red Cross Christmas stamp bought this year is a bullet in the war against tuberculosis; every purchaser a soldier; every saleswoman a recruiting officer.

In no war when barely begun has victory ever been more assured. But yesterday, as historians count time, consumption was a monster who could not be resisted, and who had his will. Now the well informed laugh at him, for no one in these days need die as a result of his attacks.

This morning twenty sources of infection in the city of Richmond will be removed to the new Pine Camp, erected through the liberality, and, still more, through the business sense, of progressive citizens. Every dollar invested in the campaign means a saving of wealth in the form of productive activity to the State. The new buildings at the Catawba Sanatorium, doubling its capacity, were opened Saturday. On Friday and Saturday of this week the State Anti-Tuberculosis Conference will hold its first meeting.

A few generations, and consumption will be known only to the student of medical history, who will laugh at an age when men and women died of it.

Never was such an opportunity to engage in a war and be one of the victors. It costs one cent for each bullet. The money goes for the most part to the work in Richmond, some of it goes to fight against the disease in the State, and a small fraction to the National Red Cross Society. All of it is used to save human lives, and consequently human activity and the production of wealth, and in preventing the indiscriminate spread of infection.

When you go to your business this morning you will be asked to help. Will you do it?

THE IMPORTANCE OF ONE VOTE.

It is common to hear a voter remark that he will not go to the polls because he prefers to go hunting or because "one vote doesn't make any difference." Of course, if every other man took the same position there would be no election. However, the importance of one vote is not always theoretical. History is teeming with instances where a single ballot has decided the issue.

In the Buffalo district of New York there was at the last general election a striking illustration of this fact. There was a close contest for a Congressional seat. The result was doubtful until the very last vote was counted. Not until then was it made certain that the Democrat had won—and by just one vote. He was given the certificate, and his election will not be contested.

In the gubernatorial campaign in Massachusetts in 1810, between Morton, Democrat, and Edward Everett, Republican, the latter won by one vote. In Congress, especially in the Senate, the deciding vote of the presiding officer has often settled national issues. The Vice-President is usually looked upon as a figure-head, but in the earlier history of the country his vote often shook the Republic with applause or stirred it to intensely divided feelings.

The most notable case of the power of one vote in national history is that in the case of Senator Edward G. Ross, of Kansas. He was elected to the Senate by a majority of one in the Kansas Legislature. The legislator who cast the deciding vote for Ross had, in turn, been elected by just one vote. Carrying out this strange coincidence, Ross cast the deciding vote of one against the impeachment of President Andrew Johnson. His single vote defeated the two-thirds majority necessary for impeachment. It was this one vote of a man who had been elected by one vote which kept Johnson in the White House and forever withered the presidential hope of old Ben Wade, who would have reduced the Prostrate South to slavery.

* It was the vote of one humble Kansan that, in the last analysis, decided the fate of an unpopular President. Had this simple voter refrained from voting, a President of the United States would have had his office wrested from him by demagogues and schemers, and the President pro tem of the Senate would have been elevated to the Chief Magistracy, a con-

summation certainly then not devoutly to be wished.

One vote has more than once written a chapter in the history of this and other nations.

ROBBING THE INDIANS.

It is too late, probably, to have the Republican Congress deal effectively with the case of the Indians; but a great deal of valuable testimony is being brought out for Democratic use by the investigation of the charges made by Senator Gore as to the lawyers' contracts with the Five Civilized Tribes. A firm of lawyers in Oklahoma received a fee of \$750,000 a few years ago, and it was testified before the committee on Friday that "the practice in Indian claims is highly lucrative, both in yearly retainers and in the sums paid on contracts made with the tribes to secure the passage of bills in Congress." Richard C. Adams, hereditary chief of the Delaware Tribe, which is affiliated with the Cherokee—who spends most of his time in Washington when Congress is in session, instead of sticking to his job of chief on the reservation—told the committee that he held contracts with the Delaware Indians covering the payment of claims aggregating twenty million dollars; that he was to be paid for his services, if the Government shall grant these claims, fees ranging from ten to twenty-five per cent. It is said that these claims have been approved by the Government, and that Chief Adams will eventually collect on them; but not if the Government is honest with itself and with its wards.

We are accustomed to talk eloquently about "the National honor"; we rage when some American citizen ventures into foreign countries for the purpose of appropriating this, that or the other fat thing that has not been developed, and when one of these American pirates is put to death we cry out for war, and we sing psalms to the greatness and glory of the flag and pass laws forbidding its use for advertising schemes; but in our treatment of the Indians, the most infamous of American habits, we say not a word in protest, and encourage the schemes of the lawyers and lobbyists for robbing them of the little patrimony we have not already stolen from them. It is a disgrace to the country and to humanity. If the Government owe the Delaware Indians twenty million dollars, the Government should pay them twenty million dollars, and without commissions to anybody—lawyer, lobbyist or grafter.

The business of the Government with the Indians has not been done in a business-like way. It has been dishonest and disgraceful from the beginning, and Senator Gore deserves the thanks of the country for having stirred the subject so that the Congress and the Administration can get at it. We have had an Indian Commissioner, and one of their number, at least, Francis E. Leupp, a crank on many subjects, but as straight as a string on this, has told about some of the inequalities and injustices with which these people have been treated by the powers at Washington. Congress ought to go to the bottom of the whole dishonorable business and save through appropriate legislation and administration to the Indians the little they have left.

THE OUTLOOK IN NEBRASKA.

It is claimed by The Commoner that "the defeat of Mr. Dahlgren, the Democratic candidate for Governor (of Nebraska) cannot be construed as a Democratic defeat, for while he received the primary nomination it was by the aid of Republicans who entered the primary because they agreed with him on the liquor question." If this be a true construction of the defeat of Dahlgren, how can it be claimed that the election of Hitchcock to be United States Senator and three Democratic Congressmen from Nebraska were Democratic victories, "in view of the fact that they were all voted for by a large number of Republicans? Hitchcock is the first Democratic Senator ever elected from Nebraska.

It is true, as The Commoner says, that "the Democrats of Nebraska have no reason to feel discouraged; on the contrary, they have reason to face the future with confidence. They are thoroughly united upon national issues, and with the disturbing local issues removed will present a united front to the enemy." Our contemporary does not mention it, but it is worth noting that the chief "disturbing local issue" in the State was removed when he had to hire his own hall during the campaign to speak against the Democratic candidate for Governor. This was one of the significant and gratifying developments of the campaign.

SLEMP SQUEEZES IN.

Slemp will take his seat in the next House; but it will not be the same. The Democrats will have a clear majority of sixty-three, not counting the Regulars and Insurgents who will want to vote with them before the session is over. We should think that Slemp would feel very much out of place in such company as that, but thanks to the pernicious activity of the Republican office-holders in his district, and the aid and comfort they received from other office-holders in other parts of Virginia, and thanks also to irregularities practiced in his interest, he will be given the certificate of election and will represent the Ninth District again, and doubtless represent it just as well as he has represented it so far. There will be no Democrats in the House from Virginia, and they will be able to take care of the interests of the people in the Ninth District. It would have been much better if they could have a Congressman of their very own; but it is well that they can call on the Repre-

sentatives from the rest of Virginia to take charge of them.

After full consideration of the matter on Saturday, the Democratic Committee of the Ninth District concluded not to make a contest against Slemp. They found that a great many irregularities were practiced at the election which could be used in a contest against Slemp; but they believe that the victory is with the party, whether Mr. Stuart shall sit in the House or not; with the party because the Republican majority in the district has been cut down from more than four thousand to less than two hundred, because the power of the Republican ring has been broken, because the party is big enough and strong enough to give up a contest which would doubtless be decided in its favor.

Stuart has nothing to regret. He made a wonderful fight for his people. He put new life into the party in his district. He comes out of the fight with his colors flying, assured of the confidence and respect of all Virginians, and with the certainty that there is still higher and better work for him to do in this Commonwealth.

THE RAILROADS AND THE RATES.

"Traffic moving well in the West. Some railroads report all their equipment is rolling. Rate question only thing bothering traffic managers."

These are the headlines of a special dispatch to Financial America from Chicago. It tells the story and tells it in the briefest possible space; the story of reviving business, of a ready market for the produce of the West; but it tells only one side of the story. It does not note the fact that while the people out West have made enormous crops and are getting better prices for their stuff than ever before, the railroads are still doing business at the same old rates, rates that are lower than in any other country in the world, and rates at which the railroads say they cannot make a living and at the same time provide for the improvement of their properties necessary to meet the steadily growing demands upon them. This is the side of the story to which, it seems to us, some attention should be paid.

After Dr. Hadley's commission has completed its studies we shall be able to arrive at a fair conclusion as to the actual value of the railroad properties; but a square deal that is square on only one side is not a square deal—we should call it a juggled arrangement—that should not be permitted in a fair country. Of course, the shippers should have fair treatment, but the railroads were not built especially for the shippers and their profits; there should also be profits for the carriers as well.

Beveridge, late of Indiana, and now of Chattanooga, could a tale unfold about the evil effects of forty-cent bacon on the political fortunes of the grandest figure in the life of the Nation, with a big N, and if he should be pushed he would admit that the railroads charged no more for carrying bacon at forty cents the pound than they charged for hauling it when it was eight cents the pound, and there was less of it at that price than there appears to be at five times the price.

Think on these things!

THE PRESIDENT AT ST. PATRICK'S.

The President attended the Pan-American Thanksgiving service at St. Patrick's Church, in Washington. It was a great service, and besides Cardinal Gibbons and Falconio, the Apostolic Delegate, it was attended by representatives of practically every nation in the two Americas. It would have been strange if the President had been absent on such an occasion; yet one of our Presbyterian friends has protested mildly that it would have been better had the President gone to some other Church. We don't think so. In the first place, it was a Thanksgiving service in a Church which from first to last has had a good deal to do with the discovery of this country and with the establishment of its policies and the defence of its liberty. That was enough on such occasion even if the higher and better purpose of saying his prayers in whatever language and at whatever altars he pleased had been lacking in the Presidential heart; for it is written that "ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father."

DR. NICK BUTLER KNOCKED OUT. Dr. Harry Thurston Peck will probably be delighted with the confusion which has overcome Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University, who has been informed by Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, President of the National Educational Association, that he has been dropped from the board of directors of the Association. Dr. Butler failed to get on the right side at the last meeting of the teachers in Boston, and assumed a degree of aloofness, wholly becoming his high place in the teaching world, but not in harmony with the great change accomplished when Mrs. Young was elected President of the N. E. A. by an overwhelming majority.

Last year Dr. Butler was chairman of the board, and by virtue of his office a member of the executive committee; but that was last year and this is this year. In a recent letter Dr. Butler announced that he had decided to accept the chairmanship, but when President Young issued her call for a meeting of the committee she studiously refrained from notifying him of the meeting, and so it happened that the Butler cat was released from the bag, much to the surprise of Dr. Butler, doubtless, and greatly to the interest of outsiders. President Young has made this statement:

"Mr. Butler is laboring under a misapprehension. He has not been elected to the chairmanship of the board and consequently he is not a member of that executive committee. In July, our last meeting, there was no chairman elected. Mr. Brown was chosen to fill the vacancy temporarily, hence he was notified of our committee meeting, which is to be held in Chicago next Saturday morning. The minutes of our meeting show no one was elected chairman despite the letters of acceptance which Mr. Butler has sent to the members of the board of directors announcing his intention to accept the chairmanship."

Mr. Brown, President of Valparaiso University, was invited to attend the meeting of the committee, as he had been elected temporary chairman of the committee at the meeting of the Association in Boston. This is one instance, at least, of where the temporary chairman actually came back. We would say that Mrs. Young appears to have done up Dr. Butler "brown," a very cheap pun, we are aware, but a pun with a point. What will Dr. Butler do about it? We don't know; but it is usual in such cases, we believe, to "start another paper," which is only another way of suggesting that he organize another Association. As the matter stands, it would seem that Mrs. Young has successfully disposed of the pretensions of the President of Columbia University.

BUSTER'S BANQUET.

His name is Buster, and he lives at Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, and would have voted against Tener if he had not been disfranchised. A few weeks ago he saved the lives of six men who were very near to death. These six men were Greeks, not wealthy, but thrifty, strangers in a strange land, but they were grateful to their rescuer. They were candymakers, and were sleeping in two connecting rooms. The house took fire. Buster dashed in, pushed the door open, pulled the clothes from the beds of the six men, and waked them up. This was not easy, for they were torpid from the smoke which filled the room from a fire smouldering in one corner. Two of the men had to be carried out.

When Thanksgiving came around these grateful Greeks, who were not rich, presented a roasted turkey to Buster, and to show his appreciation he ate the whole bird in their presence with rare enjoyment, and did his best to smile and say thank you.

Yes, you may have guessed it. Buster is disfranchised. Maybe his black skin has something to do with it, but he is a black and white, to be accurate. Buster is simply an intelligent bulldog. That's all, but he is a hero.

HONEY FITZ.

Much power is making Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, of Boston, mad. He has issued a proclamation to the women of Boston that they must take their hats off when they attend the concerts of rehearsal of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. If the women refuse to obey this order, the license of the Symphony management will be revoked, according to His Honor.

That does not sound like Honey Fitz. He is usually the very pink of diplomacy and self-popularization. When the band plays "The Star-Spangled Banner," count on Fitz to get his high hat off first; when on March the seventeenth the green-coated bugler blows "Erin Go Bragh," Fitz is the lad who emits the first thundering "Hurrah!" He has kissed perhaps a million babies and slapped on the back every man in Massachusetts, with the exception of Dr. Elliot and Major Higginson.

No, this is not like Fitz. As the women are numerically and in many other ways stronger in Boston than the men, he would hardly be expected to be so severe with the masculinely feminine element of his municipality. Most of the women in Boston are better men than the men are, and look more like men than the masculine part of the city's population, and Fitz takes a great risk in being so rash.

Will they take off their hats? No, indeed! How dare you, Mr. Mayor. You might as well try to change the Harvard accent or make yourself understood in the best French to the Ireland-bred garçons at Young's.

THE 1,500 IN CHICAGO.

It has been found by Mrs. Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor that there are fifteen hundred people in Chicago who are good enough to go in the best society. This is a stand-off against the four hundred Ward McAllister found in New York; but, since McAllister's count was made, a good many respectable people have moved to New York. We should say that there are at least four hundred Virginians now living in the Greater City who have the right to take first place in any company of the best people. Some of them have a good deal of money, too; but money is really not the true test of respectability.

What we can't quite understand is where the fifteen hundred of Chicago came from, and what they are doing out there. There are no first families in Chicago; there couldn't be, because Chicago lacks both age and history to make any first families. They have stock yards and bacon-curing establishments, and art museums and big newspapers, and some of the people go to Europe and all that; but it takes more than this to make a great society. We can't explain it, except by saying that there are fifteen hundred people in Chicago who think that they are at the top—in Chicago, and we congratulate them on their thinking. There are just as many in Pittsburgh, and Cincinnati, not so slow.

THE EMPIRE STATE.

New York shows a wonderful increase in population. In ten years the rate of increase has exceeded 25 per cent. The total number of inhabitants of the State is 9,115,279, of whom 1,758,883 live in New York City. The city now has, for the first time, a larger population than the rest of the State. In fifteen of the sixty-one

counties of New York there has been a decrease of population.

Strange to say, the percentage of immigrants arriving in the past ten years has not equaled the percentage of the preceding decade. New York had retained many of the arrivals, but this factor does not suffice to explain the great population of the city.

The population of New York is a matter which interests the whole nation, because of the political power which such a population denotes. The new figures indicate that New York will be even more powerful than heretofore. Provided that the present basis of representation stands, New York will have in two years forty-seven members of Congress. It now has thirty-seven. Its power will be enlarged correspondingly in the electoral college. New York will have ninety-eight votes in national conventions, instead of seventy-eight as at present.

The influence and power of this Empire State are things for the nation to think about.

ANOTHER TEXAS INDUSTRY.

The Galveston News tells us that the damage suit industry seems to have enjoyed a year of exceptional prosperity in Texas. The total amount paid out at the recent close of the railroad fiscal year was \$2,315,011, as against \$2,167,942 for the preceding fiscal year. Taking this on the mileage basis, we see that for the last year this amounted to \$174.31 per mile of road, as against \$166.36 per mile of road the previous year. The amount paid out on this account per mile of road is approximately twice as great as it is for the country as a whole. In 1891, in Texas, the amount paid out for personal injuries amounted to \$25.68 per mile of road. This is an increase of 600 per cent. in less than twenty years. It is said that of the great sum now paid out annually by the railroads as a result of damage suit verdicts, 50 per cent. goes into the pockets of the attorneys representing the injured people.

There can be no question that if some method were devised to remove such cases from the courts, there would be a tremendous exodus of lawyers and near-lawyers from the legal profession. The conduct of damage suits has grown into an industry, not only in Texas, but in all the other States. It is a great pity that we cannot know how many of these suits arise from barratry on the part of lawyers.

We wish James J. Hill were as good at foretelling the fate of the demagogue as he is in running a great railroad system. He thinks that the last elections mean that the day of the demagogue and agitator is passing; that in a few years there will be little in the way of party lines in the United States, and that the politician will be wary from this time forth of the big independent vote, which has its eye firmly fastened on the candidates for office whose chief stock in trade is their art in keeping alive the dissatisfaction of people.

Brother Addison of the Lynchburg News, always as stately and as classic in journalism as a Corinthian column, broke into praise over Virginia's gridiron victory yesterday. He put the score in black letters on his editorial page, and he waded in blood and cheers like the most enthusiastic undergraduate. But we were "some wrought up" over it ourselves.

The battle is not always to the strong. The average weight of the North Carolina team exceeded the average weight of the "professionals" from the University of Virginia twenty-one pounds; yet the Virginians licked them until it was a shame.

In his great speech to the teachers Friday night, Dr. Page came out strong for the education of the sense of smell; but, if it is all the same to him, it would be just as well to go a little slow until after the garbage nuisance has been wholly suppressed.

Now that the teachers have gone and the bird-men have folded their wings, and the football classic is over, and the President has returned to Washington to "build them up with worn-out tools," it is taken for granted that Mayor Richardson will resume work on the improvement of Shafer Street.

The remarkable thing is that after living so many years with the Yankees, Walter Page has not forgotten the shibboleth. Some people have not forgiven him for "The Southerner," but he doesn't care, and is pegging away at his theories, which are fair seeming on their face, even if they be impracticable as working propositions.

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BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Smokeless Powder.

Give me some information about smokeless powder. Smokeless powders, based on the gunpowder of the olden times, Professor Schonbein, of Basel, in 1846, are of various kinds. One variety, represented by the indurite of the United States Navy, is chiefly gun-

cotton mixed with nitro-glycerine or organic nitrates; and a third, of which Periton powder is a type, contains gun-cotton with nitro-derivatives of hydrocarbons, such as picric acid. The combustion products are entirely gaseous, instead of the 55 per cent. of fine solids of common gunpowder.

MISS MAUDE PETRE EXCOMMUNICATED

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

THE PETRES are one of the great families of the olden times, the English aristocracy, a house by which, that has many American affiliations, and the public announcement, therefore, that one of its best-known members, Miss Maude Petre, has been barred by the Roman Catholic Church from the sacraments, is to say, subjected to the penalties of excommunication, is calculated to create a sensation on the other side of the Atlantic. Miss Maude Petre, the friend, the champion and the literary executor of the late Father Tyrrell, who died without the pale of the Roman Catholic church, and was deprived of the rites of Roman Catholic burial, owing to his refusal to recant the doctrinal errors contained in his so-called "moderist" writings. These modernist doctrines have been condemned by the present Pontiff in several encyclicals, notably those entitled "Fascinus" and the "Lamentabili."

Miss Petre, having, as literary executor of Father Tyrrell, taken a very active part in the circulation of his writings, has been required by the Roman Catholic Church to send to her the Roman Catholic church, and she has "submitted entirely to the Holy See." In the matter of the encyclical "Fascinus" and the "Lamentabili," and as she has been wearing a nun's habit, she has been barred from all sacraments of the Roman Catholic Church. Miss Maude Petre is a granddaughter of the late Lord Petre, a woman of over forty, and one of her brothers, Laurence Petre, is married to Jennie, daughter of A. Williams, of Cincinnati, while one of her sisters is a nun. There are at least twelve women of the Petre family who are either nuns or else Sisters of Charity. Miss Petre, a cousin of Lord Petre, can blood in his veins, also American blood, in his veins, through his mother, a daughter of the late George Cavendish Taylor.

Miss Petre will come of age next year, and into possession of extensive estates, which comprise Thorndon Hall and Ingatestone, both of which have been in the hands of the Petres since they were bequeathed by Henry VIII. upon his Secretary of State, Sir William Petre. Owing to the fact that they were confining property of the church, Sir William would not accept them until his possession thereof was confirmed by a papal bull, a condition which seems to have fallen upon most of the families who participated in the dissolution of the monasteries. Property of the church, but likewise prevented any reprisals on the part of Queen Mary, when she restored the Roman Catholic faith to England, and the principal Reformers to the stake and to the scaffold.

Thorndon Hall is full of wonderful old furniture, among the most interesting of which is one which shows the amazing way in which Charles Radcliffe, the Jacobite Earl of Derwentwater, won the hand of Lady Lotte, Countess of Newburgh, the ancestress of the present Lord Newburgh, and of his sisters, who include Lady Isabel Howard, and Esme Howard, formerly first secretary and councillor of the British embassy in Washington. Lord Derwentwater, a pro-separatist, was twice twice, but a dozen times, to Lady Newburgh, who was quite resolute in her determination never to wed again. Her first husband having been Thomas Clifford, of Chudleigh, by whom she had a daughter of the name of Anne. Lord Derwentwater, however, was not the man to take a widow's hand, and one night he clambered down the chimney into her sleeping apartment, and, while she was very large and rosy, in those days, and pointing out to her that she was hopelessly compromised by his presence in her bedroom, in the night, he escorted her to her chamber, and there, after a long and arduous journey, he married her. Unless I am much mistaken, this is the only instance in the annals of the English aristocracy where a peeress in her own right has been won by a squire clambering, not up her window, but down the chimney.

Ingatestone, the other home of Lord Petre, in Essex, is portrayed by Miss Bradton, the novelist, under the name of Audley Court, in her novel, "The Power of Love." Lady Audley's Secretary, the Petre peerage dates from the reign of King James I., and was bestowed upon him by Sir John Peterson of that Sir William Petre who, as mentioned above, was Henry VIII's Secretary of State. The fourth Lord Petre was one of the most distinguished of the Tower of London. Whosoever owned Petre dies a number of widows on the estates receive a new gold sovereign and lost of bread, one for each year of the deceased's life. The present Young Lord Petre is to die to-day, at the age of twenty, just a score of widows will receive a gold sovereign, the origin of which dates back to the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

General Lord Chylesmore, whose wife is a daughter of Francis O. French, of New York, and a sister, therefore, of Alfred G. Vanderbilt's former wife, has just purchased the picturesque building of Cooper's Hill College, at Egham, for use as a country seat. Until now he and his wife have been content to rent country seats, and for a number of years they lived, when in the country, at Hushenden Manor, formerly the home of Lord Beaconsfield, and now owned by his nephew, Coningsby Disraeli. Although Lord Chylesmore is a soldier, and retired with the rank of major-general from the army, he derives his wealth from the Coventry and London firm of silk manufacturers and from the ownership of a steamship under the title of Eaton & Sons, and as it is the head of the house who invariably has charge of the management of the household, the General, Lord Chylesmore retired from the army on succeeding to the peerage, he may be

said to have abandoned the sword for the shuttle.

In mentioning in these letters a week or so ago, the romantic marriage of ex-Princess Pauline of Wurtemberg with her father's physician, Dr. Willim, on the occasion of the latter's death at Breslau, I remarked that she had developed very radical and even socialist opinions, and this statement has been called in question. In reply, I would state that the leaders of the Socialist party at Breslau took a promise at Breslau looks upon her as one of its most energetic members, and it is for that reason, and not on account of her messianic, that she is let severely alone by all the royal and imperial personages who ever visit Breslau, and why the kind-hearted Princess Charlotte of Saxe-Meiningen, who lived for so long at Breslau, where her husband was in command of the troops, was compelled to hold aloof from her, is another matter. Frau Willim, as the ex-princess is styled, wears her gray hair cut quite short, masculine fashion, and is always seen wearing a nun's hat, which, to add to the singularity of her appearance, she walks with those German high boots which in England are known as "Wellingtons." (Copyright, 1910, by the Brentwood Company.)

Voice of the People

Communications must not contain more than 300 words. When the limit is exceeded letters will be returned. No anonymous communications will be accepted. Send stamped envelope, with the writer's address, must accompany every communication.

Against the Convention. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—Please place in the publication to a Democratic convention at this time. Let me say first that I have been a subscriber to your paper for twenty odd years. I enjoy your editorials, and they meet my views generally. I trust you will think twice on the question of convention, as the party is in better trim nationally than it has been for many years. But a little success should not make us reckless. A convention will not bind the Democrats. Conventions are antiquated. They are "ancient history." The people will not discuss among themselves at this time the questions proposed to be brought before the convention. What are they?

Schools? They are making tremendous strides already, and are going quite fast enough for the people. Roads? The country is nearly all alive on this question, and they are vying with each other in building. Fees? It will take time for this matter to be decided. A conservative set, and they are not yet ready for such a radical change, however good it may appear at a glance. Localized primaries? Surely Virginia can hold one honest election. It is a sad commentary on her good name to advertise a primary cause, and to make it a fair expression of the people's will. If need be, let the question be submitted to the candidates for the General Assembly.

Prohibition? The Democratic party, as I see it, is unalterably committed to local option, and the people seem to be satisfied. I do not believe that a declaration by a convention upon these matters will amount to anything as far as the rank and file of the party is concerned. The people want and are going to cling to the old time. It is past when men will follow a man picked up by a few people assembled and elect him a delegate to a convention. Conventions will cause factions. It will cause factions, and it will increase dependency in candidates. All these questions are of no account, and settling by the General Assembly. A convention will not express the will of the people. It must be gotten by a primary or by voting for a candidate who stands for something. S. Williamsburg, November 25.

Williamsburg, November 25.

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